

FACEACHE

THE TARDIS HAS
LANDED SOMEWHERE
DARK AND SPOOKY...

COME ON,
CLARA!

WRITING: SIMON CLARKE
ART: JOHN HILL
COLORING: PLAN PRODUCTIONS

I CAN'T SEE A
THING. NOT EVEN
A THING. I DON'T
EVEN KNOW WHAT A
THING LOOKS LIKE.

I DID SAY YOU'D
NEED A TORCH.

HANG ON!
WHAT'S THAT,
DOCTOR?

IT'S LIKE *BROKEN*
GLASS, REFLECTING
THE TORCHLIGHT.

SUDDENLY,
SOMETHING
APPEARS...

WHAT
ARE
THEY?

I DON'T
KNOW! I'VE
NEVER SEEN
CREATURES
LIKE THAT
BEFORE!

LET'S SAY
HELLO TO
THEM.

HANG ON! WE
DON'T KNOW IF
THEY'RE FRIENDLY!

WHY
WOULDN'T
THEY BE?

BECAUSE WE'RE
MONSTERS!

AND WE'RE
HUNGRY!

RAAAAAAHR!

I TOLD
YOU!

HOW ABOUT, JUST
ONCE, WE LAND
SOMEWHERE FUN
AND NOT SCARY?

DOCTOR,
ARE YOU
LISTENING?

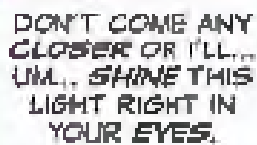
ALL
- KEEP
HUSH!

DOCTOR...?

THE DOCTOR
HAS TURNED INTO
A MONSTER!

OH NO!





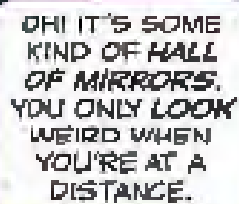
DON'T COME ANY CLOSER OR I'LL... UH... SHINE THIS LIGHT RIGHT IN YOUR EYES.

WAIT, YOUR ARMS ARE BACK TO NORMAL!



BUT FROM THE DOCTOR'S POINT OF VIEW...

OF COURSE THEY'RE NORMAL! YOU'RE THE ONE WHO LOOKS WEIRD!



OH! IT'S SOME KIND OF HALL OF MIRRORS. YOU ONLY LOOK WEIRD WHEN YOU'RE AT A DISTANCE.

WHICH MEANS THE CREATURES WHO WANTED TO EAT US...

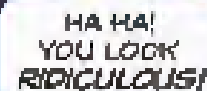


...AREN'T MONSTERS AT ALL!

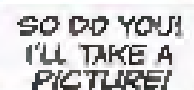
HEE HEE, SCARED YOU!

OH DEAR, IS THIS YOUR FIRST TIME AT THE TRUBEN HOUSE OF HORRORS AND MIRRORS? SORRY.

THE DOCTOR AND CLARA SPEND THE REST OF THE DAY PLAYING IN THE FUN PARK.



HA HA! YOU LOOK RIDICULOUS!



SO DO YOU! I'LL TAKE A PICTURE!

MORE ADVENTURES NEXT TIME!